Neville's Dream

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Summary: Heheheh...I really, *REALLY*, stink at this..LOL PLEAASE check it out and gimmi good advice! muahahaha

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It was 9:30 at night, and neville pushed his wizard alarm clock button to set it for the next morning, and slid under the blankets. He sighed a sigh of releif, and fell asleep. Then, he woke up. He was very hot, so he opened the window. Suddenly, a huge wind came rushing in, knocking Neville over. "OOF!" He yelped. Neville rubbed his hair and looked up at the window. It suddenly closed shut. "What's going on?" The sun just shot up, and neville was suddenly in potions class. "Ummm... What potion are we making?" He said aloud without thinking. Professor Snape strode to his cauldron and showed a twisted sneer. "Well, well, well....Longbottom's not listening again, now is he?" Neville froze. "S.....sir, i swear I ...I just w..woke up and...I .. I just..transported he-" He trailed off, as snape yelled, "SILENCE! So, daydreaming, eh, longbottom? Detention." And with that, he walked off to make bad comments about another gryffindor's potion.

When neville had just picked up an ingrediant, he was in the forbidden forest, and lost. "Oh no!" He squeaked. There was a slithering sound not far from him, and he froze in his tracks. Suddenly, a Basilisk arose from the ground, and glared at him. Neville Screamed and then....

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Neville awoke, cold sweat down his back, and he pinched his arm. "youch!" he whispered. It hurt. "I...It was a dream." He checked his alarm clock, and it was only 3: 47 AM. So, with a satisfied smile, he went back to sleep.

THE END

I know i stink, but cmon! Gimmi a break. hehehe. If you want a real good one, check out, "Poem: Sirius black escapes azkaban" please review lol

End
file.